

# Doms (feat. Domo Genesis)

## Odd Future

I'm a motherfucking asshole  
It's natural to act bashful in the presence of niggas  
With cash flow  
I spaz ho, laying somewhere close to where the grass  
Grows  
Listening to jazz cause these niggas mad trash, yo  
And that, kicking dust, my shit is ridiculous  
Quickly put my dick in sluts who nose tend to be  
Sticking up  
Silly niggas, give it up, no person is sick enough  
The doctor needs to fix me up, fix me up  
Miss nurse in the red shirt, I'mma need some fucking  
Head work  
Talk you into anything, with talking, I'm an expert  
Just talking to you niggas and it's sounding like my  
Best work  
Best work? For now, yes With every drop I'm better  
Better than the rest, these niggas apply pressure  
These niggas, every verse is lyrically def to these  
Niggas  
When that hearse drop, 6 feet death for you niggas  
Many men opposing me, no success for you niggas  
And I'm still on my bullshit, loc'ing with a full clip  
That's the iPhone full of verses that I could spit  
Preaching to the real, why he standing at the pulpit  
Throwing middle fingers at the haters like, "what's  
Good, bitch?"  
Nah, really, what's trilly hood, bitch?  
Hair [?], nigga extra mayo  
That's the Friggedaire billionaire Bruce Wayne flow  
Show the fuck out, dunk on a nigga and just hang yo  
I'mma boss, nigga, fuck what it cost, nigga  
You wanna oppose me? Chalk up a loss, nigga  
Get lost, nigga, out my vicinity  
Cause I terminate your kind, lames is the enemy  
And these haters won't get my energy  
T the C, we did it, G  
And I'm higher than an Asian score on SATs  
And yeah whatever

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

